

A SURE and CERTAIN CURE
known for 15 years as the **BEST**
REMEDY FOR PILES.
Prepared by **RICHARDSON MEDICINE CO., ST. LOUIS.**

BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 21, 1883.

MIND READING.

How This Curious Psychological Phenomenon May Be Produced.

You Have Nothing to Do but to Shut Your Eyes and Try Right Hard.

"Close up your ears with some non-conductor of sound (a little cotton will do)," said F. I. McKenna to a writer for the Portland Oregonian, "place a bandage over your eyes, draw it back over your ears and tie it back of your head in such a way as to completely shut off your eyesight and hearing. Then with your left hand take a firm hold of the right hand of some one willing to help you in making the experiment, and also grasp his left hand with your right. Ask your assistant to read slowly some lines unknown to you. Your assistant should read the lines without uttering the words—that is, he should read them in his mind with his mouth closed.

"While your assistant is reading you must calm yourself as much as possible and place yourself in a sort of reverie, looking for thoughts to come to you rather than try to think. If you follow the directions carefully the words of the lines will appear before you as distinct as if they were actually looking with your own eyes, and you can repeat them as readily as if your eyes were not bandaged. If you fail on first trial, try again, for as people are so skeptical and fail to concentrate your mind properly. If you fail after repeated efforts on successive days, get two round pieces of common wire the size of a half dollar and place between them a silver half dollar, and rivet the three pieces together with a copper rivet. Place one of these magnets in the palm of each hand when you take the hand of your assistant.

"If you still fail, place the magnet on your forehead, close between the eyes, and have your assistant read to you with the palm of his left hand and you hold the other on his forehead with the palm of your left in the same manner, and again have the assistant read to you as before. It may require a little patience, but you will surely succeed. The magnet is only intended to help reduce your will to submission. To show the power of the magnet, place it on your forehead, and your mouth and eyes, click the magnet against your teeth and you will see a flash of light. The greatest difficulty you will meet to overcome is that you feel that you are acknowledging yourself a tool to even try the experiment, and that feeling keeps you from being earnest—a thing necessary to success in any kind of life.

"If you once succeed you will have no further trouble in the matter. It will require only practice. Continue by holding one hand, then by placing your hands on a table near your assistant, then connect yourself by a silk cord at considerable distance apart, but when you want to disconnect yourself entirely and send messages you will, perhaps, need further instructions. Any person can do it. There is no extraordinary power of mind required. There is nothing supernatural about it any more than the natural ability to see or hear. Young ladies and young men can spend very enjoyable and profitable evenings by congregating together and experimenting on the theory."

When Edison Was Young.

"I was an operator in the Memphis office when Thomas A. Edison applied to the manager for a position," said A. G. Rockefeller, a member of the Reminiscence Club, St. Louis, last evening, "walking into the office one morning looking like a veritable hyacinth. He wore a hickory shirt, a pair of buttoned pants tucked in the tops of boots a size too big and gaiters of blacking.

"Where's the boss?" was his query as he glanced around the office. No one replied at once, and he repeated the question.

"The manager asked him what he could do for him, and the future great proceeded to strike him for a job. Business was not making and the office was very short; so almost any kind of a lightning slinger was welcome. He was assigned to a desk, and a fusillade of whisks went the rounds of the office, for the day was put on the St. Louis wire, the direct in the office.

"At this end of the line was an operator who was chain lightning, and knew it. Edison had hardly got seated before St. Louis called. The newcomer responded, and St. Louis started in on a long report, and he pumped it out like a house afire. Edison threw his leg over the back of his chair, leisurely transferred a wad of spruce gum from his pocket to his mouth, picked up a pen, examined it critically and started in, about 200 words a minute. He didn't stay there long though. St. Louis let out another kind of speed, and still another, and the instrument on Edison's table hummed like an old-style Singer sewing machine.

"Every man in the office left his desk and gathered round the 'jay' to see what he was doing with that electric device. Well, sir, he was right on the word, and was putting it down in the prettiest copper-plate hand you ever saw, even quicker than his, dotting his 'i's' and punctuating with as much dash and flourish as a telegraph for rat printers. St. Louis got tired by and by and began to slow down. Edison opened the key and said: 'Here, here! this is no printer's chat. Get a huckle on you!'

"Well, sir, that broke St. Louis all up. He had been 'raving' Memphis for a long time, and was terribly sore, and to have a man in his office that could walk all over him made us feel like a man whose horse had won the Derby. I saw the 'winner' not long after. He wasn't a hickory shirt nor put his pants in his boots, but he was far from being a 'Coke' yet. 'Practical Electricity.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

CUSTER.

McDANIELS.

Constantine was well represented at church Sunday.

The Sunday School did from a lack of attention from the old people.

Gre. Harrington, Muldough, was seen shaking hands with old acquaintances on the street Friday.

J. E. Taylor and daughter Sally, Rosetta, spent Saturday and Sunday visiting the family of F. R. H. in town.

J. E. Greer, Lee Spies, James Beatty, Miss Sallie Board, and Miss Argent Mercer, Rosetta, attended church at this place Sunday.

On the second day in June there will be two funerals preached at the Custer church. One in the forenoon by J. E. King, a former pastor.

Two men say they will give \$5 each toward trying on Custer for the Custer church. Some enterprising lady or gentleman take in cash in hand and see what the out put will be. Try.

Rev. Galloway, the pastor, filled his regular appointment Sunday, but was not able to ride to his evening charge at High Plains. Bro. Galloway has been in bad health several months.

Mrs. James Shumate living midway between Rosetta and Custer died Monday evening at 3 o'clock p. m., from brain poison, caused from a chronic trouble of long standing. She leaves a husband and two children, Mr. Peyton Shumate and Mrs. John Stearns.

Mrs. Shumate was a quiet retired woman who lived strictly to herself, and was liked by all her neighbors. An enemy to none but a friend to all.

Mr. John Sharp from Louisville came down Friday with his little daughter to make a visit of a few days to his brother-in-law, Horace Hicks. On Saturday after his arrival he was taken with a con-jestive chill, on Sunday he was taken with another and died before the arrival of a doctor. He was buried in the family cemetery in Hardin county.

Rosetta is going to build her church after all. All Taylor is on the committee and he knows how to push. They are bound to have a church and no place stands in greater need. At least having any dollars, dime, and cents to throw away would do well to give it to the committee for their church. So expended it will not be the same way but good for ages to come. Donations of gifts of the organ kind will be thankfully received.

A man who gave his name as Jesse Hain came to this place Sunday evening. He claimed to be a railroad man from Muldough. He said he was a fugitive from justice, he having gotten into a difficulty with three other men at Muldough, and in the melee struck one of them with a railroad spike breaking the man's arm short off. He stayed all night with Jim Allen and left bright and early Monday morning on the train. He was a large, broad shouldered, dark, red complected man, dark moustache, wearing a broad brimmed black felt hat, weighing in the neighborhood of 210 pounds. He carried some scratches and bruises to substantiate his statements and said some two years ago he got into a difficulty with some parties on the railroad and it cost him the amount of \$60.

CONVERSATIONS ON THE VERMION.

The bride looked sweeter than any other bride that was ever married from the Custer church.

There was a big crowd to witness the nuptial knot.

The bride's maids looked almost as interesting as the bride.

The groom's men looked well, but did not exceed the groom.

Rev. St. Clair was almost as badly frightened as the bridegroom.

Humor says there may be another wedding.

There was more young people at church than was ever seen in one crowd at this place before.

That the Big Spring correspondent appeared before the press; that the wedding is unnecessary for the wedding bells will never chime for him.

If the Big Spring correspondent will give the old bell time to come to the village she will change forth another merry wedding bell long before.

WHO'D AVE THUNK IT.

It Is Said That Arthur Board Actually Has a Sweetheart.

WHO IS SHE?

The pointer as gleaned from "Town Talk" in the Louisville Commercial is as follows:

Arthur Board, I understand, has returned to town. While I am "saying nothing," it seems to me that his trips out of town are becoming more perfunctory than his legitimate business calls for. There are so very, very many reasons why Board should stay in town during this splendid spell of weather, that only the most powerful attraction could take him away. Selling such a world of it. I am told that in a small country town, miles away from any railroad, there is a simple, pure, rustic maiden who loves Arthur, despite his years and business. She has never seen the big city with its lights and drummers, and the story goes that Arthur is giving her object lessons in the ways of the world. Probably she'll be ready to come to the city soon and Arthur then won't have to disappear so periodically.

The Jersey Cow And Her Product.

PRIZE ESSAY, BY GEORGE JACKSON.

It is conceded without dispute, even by those whose self-interest and admiration for other milking breeds shuts her out from employment in the dairy, that the Jersey cow, as a superior butter-maker and a great producer of rich cream, stands without a peer, and an honest confession from any practical source, with a full knowledge of facts, will accord her this distinction, no matter what objection the breed may possess in disqualifying it for other purposes.

As a family cow, whose milk-few never ceases from the beginning to the end of the year, always heavily laden with cream, a royal favorite, and an ornament to the barnyard, mild in disposition, continually evincing a disposition to do the right thing—these points her lusterous reputation will freely admit. She is not noted specially as a large yielder of milk, although scores and hundreds of instances are recorded attesting great capacity in this direction.

Five to seven gallons per day is an admirable showing for any cow, of any breed, to make, and is fully equal to any amount given by many good animals of other milking breeds, whose best claim is for great yield of milk. Jersey without number have records, well authenticated, in excess of the highest amount named, and the lowest is but little above a good average for high-class animals of the breed when in full flow of milk, and when circumstances are most favorable.

A large quantity of milk from the Jersey cow is not, in itself, esteemed the most valuable consideration, although its feature is almost certain to detract from its richness; a heavy milking cow, any breed cannot very well, in the natural order of things, produce very rich milk, and in proportion to increase of flow there is a lessening of the oily parts of the milk which is composed.

Experience teaches that comparatively small milkers are often the heaviest butter-makers; very few of the large but producers of the race have given an unusually great flow of milk, and it will not invariably that a pound of butter is produced from less milk from a cow giving a small amount than from one with a heavy flow of milk.

I have before me a list of over thirty Jersey cows, none of them remarkable for great milk-giving capacity, that have produced a pound of butter each from an amount of milk varying from 3 to 10 pounds. The average of Jersey milk requires from 15 to 16 pounds for a pound of butter. This is the average quantity of milk from fresh cows; as the milking period advances, the milk becomes richer in cream and yields proportionately more butter.

The list alluded to contains the names of many of the most noted cows of the breed, with butter records varying from 20 pounds to 46 pounds 12½ ounces per week. One of them produced 936 pounds 14½ ounces within a year, which was all sold at an average of 30 cents per pound; several of them have official records of 30 pounds per week and more; all are great consumers of concentrated food, with immense digestive powers, and none are inclined to accumulate flesh when in full flow of milk. A daily yield of more than 10 pounds of milk from any cow in the list is exceptional, and during the greater period of their milking term it runs down below one-half that quantity.

These cows and their characteristics are typical of their race, and the wise breeder will not seek to divert the cause of usefulness into other channels than legitimate ones. The gain in quantity of milk will be at the sacrifice of butter and cream, and is consequently a retrograde movement and unwise. The Jersey cow was created for a better product, and for this she is absolutely unrivaled; and while it is possible, by a persistent line of breeding, to change, to an extent, her habits, and even her nature, and produce an animal that will give more milk, the course is wrong, and antagonizes the plans established by nature. Large quantities of milk, and this rich in the cream, and fat of butter, are wholly incompatible in the same animal.

There are other breeds in the field specially adapted for heavy milk production, the capacity of which the Jersey cow scarcely hopes to successfully compete with, even if desired; but her supporters need have no alarm that her prestige for butter-making will ever be lowered or weakened by these enormous milking machines. They may fill the largest bucket, but that is far as they will ever reach. Leave that honor to them, and let the aim of the Jersey breeder be to produce the greatest number of cows capable of producing 14 pounds and over of their average product, or 1,000 pounds per year, and to so skillfully control the system that there will be no blanks or disappointments. This is glory enough for one breed.

Any Person That is troubled with constipation can get immediate and permanent relief by using Dr. Hale's Household Tea. One glass a day—at bed time. 25 and 50c packages at Short & Haynes' drug store.

A Reliable Institution. We call attention to the large triple column advertisement of the Ohio Chemical Company, of Lima, Ohio. We are not in the habit of commending advertisements at a distance, unless we know where we speak. In this case the News has a letter from a prominent National Banking firm of Ohio, endorsing and recommending the Chemical Co., as a solvent and worthy institution.

BEACH FORK. Corn planting has about ceased. Tobacco setting is in full blast. The series of meetings at Taul's school house have closed.

Miss Ida Pate's school is progressing nicely.

Why Eggs Do Not Hatch.

There has been much complaint this season about not hatching, and they have not been local, but seems to be a general complaint. There are many things that conspire to keep from hatching, such as weakly or impotent males; overfat females; cold weather and exposure of the eggs after being laid; retained too long before being placed under the brood hen; failure to change the position of the eggs day by day; unsuitably sitting hens; hens sitting too closely; keeping the eggs at a high temperature; fowls required for nervous lungs to get down to business and the required 103 degrees of heat necessary to make a vigorous start of the germ is not kept up for the first three or four days, and thereby weakly chicks are sure to result and one that will probably die before the eighteenth or twentieth day of incubation; the nest may be in a cold and windy place, causing the heat to remain at too low a temperature. The above causes will apply to all breeders of poultry. But the question is often asked why it is that eggs from fine thoroughbred poultry do not hatch as well as those from the cross breeds, and in replying to this we say that they will, under the same circumstances and conditions. But it is our opinion that confinement has more to do with the eggs not hatching than anything else. Fowls confined to breeding pens lack exercise, green and animal food, all of which is essential to fertility. These may be supplied in a manner, but it is only a substitute for the natural way of getting a home, and the fowls that are allowed free range get plenty of exercise, animal and vegetable food, grit, etc., and for this reason are more vigorous, healthy and prolific, and we find a much greater number of fertile eggs. We have known of eggs from some of the largest and best breeders in the country that did not hatch a single chick, and it very often occurs that not more than three to five chicks are hatched from a sitting, and persons who send away for eggs, if successful in getting six to eight chicks may consider themselves very fortunate.—Farmers Home Journal.

Strawber—Old man, I'm going to take the fatal step tonight. I propose to Miss Quittler.

Singler—Are you going to do it in long socks?

Strawber—Why, yes, of course.

Singler—Then if she says yes, old fellow, you may be sure it is a case of true love.—Clothing and Furnisher.

Just the Name. Clerk—Have you a name for this new flannel?

Manager—Yes, we'll call it boys' flannel.

"Why, that doesn't sound quite right."

"Well, it will when they see how it shrinks from washing."—Chicago Letter Ocean.

Solid comfort chairs at Babage's.

CHASE & SANBORN'S SPECIAL COFFEES

SULZER'S.

THE FARMERS' EGG BASKET

"All the king's horses and all the king's men couldn't put Humpty Dumpty up again!"

No Use for Horses or Men either.

When you put Eggs into one of these BASKETS they are all RIGHT.

The Latest Out. It TALKS for ITSELF.

Every FARMER should HAVE ONE. No More Broken Eggs.

HOW TO GET ONE! The Breckenridge News has secured control of the sale of these Baskets in Breckenridge, Meade and Hancock counties, and will sell them to its subscribers at prime cost in connection with the paper. The Baskets retail at 50 cts. each. We will furnish a basket and the paper one year for \$1.25. The subscribers will also have a chance in our premium list, which will practically make the basket cost you nothing. If you are already a subscriber and paid in advance, secure a new one for \$1.25 and we will send you a basket free. This is one of most desirable premiums for the farmer ever offered by any newspaper, and it will more than pay for itself in six months in the items of broken eggs.

Don't fail to secure one of these baskets and the Breckenridge News.

no. D. Babbage, Pub.

G. GETZENDANNER,
Tin and Iron Roofing
Gutters and Spouts made to order.
Write for Prices. Cloverport, Ky.

James M. Lewis,
Contractor & Builder,
CLOVERPORT, KY.

Estimates furnished on application.

BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 24, 1893.

LOCAL BRIEVITIES.

G. A. R. buttons.—Sulzer's.
Take a peep at Sulzer's show windows.
Keep cool—Fans all kinds.—Sulzer's.
Moving bicycles—right along—Sulzer's.

Wall paper to your interest at Babbe's.
Fresh steam bread daily at the City Bakery.

Saratoga potato chips. Delightful.—Sulzer's.

Columbia day—coming—watch the date.—Sulzer's.

The Flying Dutchman departed for Havensville yesterday.

Miss Emma Mosely, of Stephensport, was in the city Monday.

Sulzer's grocery department is full of good things to eat. Fresh.

All the latest styles of collars and cuffs at Babbe's the furnisher.

Arthur Board was in the city a couple of days last week selling "sox."

There are twenty-one patients now in the Bi-Chloride Institute here.

Reub. Miller wants to know why little fish will bite and big ones won't.

Mr. J. A. Barry sold the yard in front of his new residence last week.

Tom Wroe has gone to Hancock county to head off the Flying Dutchman.

It is rumored that Cloverport is to have a big picnic on the 4th of July.

Morton, the High street grocer, keeps fresh to eat bread constantly on hand.

Henry Haynes and Pete Bost, of Havensville were in the city Thursday.

Hon. Tom Pettit was a passenger on the East-bound train Monday evening.

Those hammocks at Babbe's are just what you want this hot weather.

Have you purchased your spring underwear? If not, give us a call.—Babbe's.

Mr. A. M. Kasey went to Vine Grove last week where he will remain some time.

Miss Ida Atkins, of Sample, was kicked by a horse last Sunday and severely hurt.

We are bears on the jewelry market, smashing prices all the time.—Short & Haynes.

The Cloverport Hotel is being re-papered and otherwise brightened and cleaned up.

Henry B. Head, the clever U. S. Insurance man, was in the city a couple of days last week.

Mrs. Paulman and Mrs. E. H. Miller, of Stephensport, were in the city shopping last Wednesday.

Mrs. James McManaway attended the funeral of her brother Zeke Sampley, opposite Addition.

S. B. Ackison went to Louisville Friday and bought a couple of Vehicles for his lively stable.

There was an interesting children's service held in the Methodist Sunday school last Sunday.

Percy Hopper went to Hardinsburg on his bicycle one day last week in one hour and ten minutes.

You expect the best drugs from us and you always get them at the lowest prices, too.—Short & Haynes.

I cannot afford to have my competitors even approach me in prices.—Mr. E. T. Haynes, the milliner.

Mrs. D. R. Murray went to Louisville Friday "to see Hal." Of course, she didn't go to the mill.

You are not in it if you don't buy your shirts from Babbe's. The prettiest line ever shown in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Adams, who have been visiting relatives here, returned to Louisville last Friday.

The City of Owensboro passed up last Thursday carrying a fine string band and a large list of passengers.

Mrs. Julia Haskins, wife of John Haskins, died May 15th, at the residence of her father, George A. Tate.

Aunt Tilly Braxton, an old and respected colored woman died suddenly of heart disease one day last week.

Deputy Sheriff W. S. Carr and Mr. C. M. McMillan, of Union Star, were in the city last Saturday on business.

Miss Lula Owen was so unfortunate as to cut one of her fingers nearly off one day last week while "cussing" bread.

WANTED.—200,000 lbs of poplar lumber at once. The highest market price will be paid.—Third Street Planing Mill.

Mrs. T. T. Roberts, of Roberts Bottom, was in the city a couple of days last week combining business with a visit to relatives.

The last weather does not, neither does it mine make business good, rain or shine.—Mrs. E. T. Haynes, the milliner.

There will be a big K. P. picnic at Wimmer's Garden, Cannellon, on Sunday May 28th. The Cloverport Knights will go down in force.

Sam Ebley was in the city last Saturday on his regular monthly trip, representing the West-Richardson Drug Company, of Louisville.

Ginger ale and pop at the City Bakery. Ice cream constantly kept at the City Bakery.

Fresh candies, nuts and fruits at the City Bakery.

25 broad tickets for one dollar at the City Bakery.

Wall paper furnished and put on the walls cheaper than can be bought anywhere else.—T. F. Sawyer.

We want to sell you pants and we will do it if you know the value of dollars and where you can procure the most for them.—Short & Haynes.

Mr. D. S. Richardson, of Union Star, has filed his application in Washington for the Collector's place in this the second District of Kentucky.

Richard E. Haves was found dead at a saw mill near Yelvington last Saturday. He was on his knees beside a log in the attitude of prayer when he died.

George Getzendanner left Monday for Hardinsburg, where he has contracts to do to work on several buildings. He will be gone about two weeks.

Coal! Coal! Coal! R. B. Perce can supply you with coal for cooking stoves at seven and one-half cents per bushel by the load. Extra quality.

Columbus Magan, who cut several men at a dance at Fortville, not long since, was sent to the penitentiary for a term of two years from Ohio county last week.

Quite a lively blow came up yesterday morning but did not damage Cloverport further than the blowing down the old locust tree that has long stood at Vest's corner.

Ed. Borer, of Derby, Ind., was in the city Monday. Mr. Borer is talking of making a trip to the West soon, and then Cloverport will have another good citizen.

The first strawberry festival of the season will be given by the Earnest Worker's association, May 29th, in the Presbyterian church. No admission will be charged at the door.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Rasdale, were passengers on the Hagon last Wednesday en route from Evansville to New Amsterdam, Ind., at which place they will reside for some time.

Dug Chambers, of Havensville, and Gus Brown, of this city, have formed a law partnership under the firm name of Chambers & Brown. They will have an office here and one in Havensville.

Will Pierce is at home off the survey of the new Texas road from West Point to Louisville. He states that the grade is also complete on the road and that it only remains to erect the Salt river bridge.

Al Dougherty's trading boat will be at Cloverport Tuesday, May 30th. He is usual will have a fine and complete line of table glassware and linens which he proposes to sell at the most reasonable prices.

A Love Knot—Is sometimes hard to tie, a difficult task, as it were. The ties we sell are not those of love, but they are lovely and if used judiciously and with proper taste may lead to love ties.—Babbe's.

Dr. C. F. Roggens, of Louisville, was in the city yesterday. Dr. Roggens is a dentist and he thinks of opening an office in this city, which he will run in connection with his office at 101 East Chestnut street, Louisville.

Clover creek is now getting in good fishing shape, and the local sportsmen improving the opportunity, though as yet nobody has made a catch that could be termed a "killing." Fishing is also tolerably good in Fattos' lake.

Heron & Co. have the contract for furnishing the timber for the Salt river bridge which the Texas road will build. They also have a large contract for furnishing the Pullman Car Company, of Chicago, with poplar lumber.

The colored Baptists are building an addition to their church which will extend the length thirty feet and otherwise enlarge and beautify the building. While the work is in progress they hold their meetings in Pierce's Hall.

John Hinton's four-horse team became frightened at a couple of bicycles on Wall street, one day last week and ran off. They stopped at the West end of the iron bridge after they had almost completely demolished the wagon.

Chas. Bohler sold a pair of six-year-old mules last week for \$315 and went to Louisville and bought a pair of three-year-olds for \$200. He bought a new wagon, a new set of double harnesses and then was \$57 ahead on the two trades.

Mr. Barney Bohler went to Madison, Ind., last week to look for his father's grave. His father was buried at that place forty years ago, but the son could find no trace of his resting place. The oldest citizens could give him no information.

Down in the City Court room hangs a salter hat, all ragged and torn, on which some one has planned the following tag: "A small token of esteem left the City Court by Miss Emma Goldsmith when she departed this town under pressure, May 18th, 1893."

The Cloverport High School closed Friday. It is to be regretted that Professors Brown and Wroe will not teach again. Brown will hang out his shingle as an attorney in Owensboro, while Wroe will probably go into the mercantile dealing business at Patesville.

Wm. Tiggs, a layer at the Patton Brick Works assaulted the yard boy, John Salmon, Monday morning. He "assaulted" with a club and was arrested. He was fined \$10 and cost in the City Court, and Mayor Lightfoot advised him to use milder argument in the future.

The scarcity of news in this issue of the News may be attributed to the indifference of Nevitt & Gough, druggists, of Brandenburg. They sent the local editor a quart of fifteen-year-old "Old Monarch" whisky yesterday which completely knocked him out for at least two hours right in the busiest time.

Underwear at Babbe's.
Fancy Garters at Babbe's.
Full Dress Shirts at Babbe's.

Try the date fruit at the City Bakery.
Fresh tropical fruits at Fella's grocery.
Groceries cheap for cash.—C. J. Fella.

Fresh vegetables of every description at Fella's.
Wear the Gem shirt—none better,—at Babbe's.

Fresh eggs and spring chickens at Fella's grocery.

Those pretty, new style collars at Babbe's are all the rage.
You get the "Monarch" in all sleeve lengths at Babbe's, sole agent.

Deputy Sheriff, W. I. Ramsey, who has been quite sick for several weeks, is no better.

The completest stock of staple and fancy groceries may always be found at Fella's.

The river is rising again, though it is not likely that it will flood much land this time.

I have sold many a hat this spring, and every one is its own advertisement.—Mrs. E. T. Haynes, the milliner.

Among the attractions in town yesterday that caught the kids was an Italian organ grinder and a trained monkey.

De Sandiller, painter at the shops, will start out today to paint the targets along the Texas road. It will take him four days to complete the job.

Mr. J. T. Hanks was appointed Postmaster at Stephensport last Monday. Mr. Hanks is a fine, intelligent gentleman and will make a good postmaster.

Deputy U. S. Marshal Bullington, of Havensville, arrested Wm. Harlin, at Pellville, last Saturday. Harlin is charged with having violated the revenue law.

Cloverport is shipping large quantities of brick now. At the Cloverport works alone nearly fifty men are employed doing nothing but load brick on cars and haul them to the river.

The judgment of the Breckenridge Circuit Court by which John H. Hix was awarded \$4,000 damages against the Breckenridge Company (limited) was affirmed last Saturday.

May 20th, by the Supreme Court at Frankfort.

The protracted meeting in the Elm-street Methodist church and the Flying Dutchman were in progress in Cloverport at the same time, but you will hear ten to one more persons singing "Eggs for your breakfast in the morning," than you do "Gone with the Wind."

All Atkins, of Sample, started out from Stephensport Monday morning with a large raft of logs, bound for Cannelton. When a couple of miles above this city a small struck through the raft and was torn to pieces.

All the logs were finally landed and no serious loss was sustained.

Three hundred and eleven persons have joined the Owensboro churches since the San John meetings. Among the names at the Walnut-street Baptist church we notice the following, who are well known in Breckenridge county: Mrs. Wm. W. C. Clayton, Miss Clara Clayton and Miss Dona Rydell. At Settle Chapel: Miss Myra Hardin and Miss Ella Goodson.

GUSTON.

Bob Maddox filed his regular 3rd-Sun day appointment at Sandy Hill to a large and attentive audience.

Miss Cora Hendry, of Raymond, attended church at Sandy Hill Sunday.

Mr. T. E. Lydjay was one of the proudest young men that attended church here. He is giving his "sole attention" to a very young and promising mustache.

Misses Cora Lee Ashcraft and Lucy Young, of Sandy Hill, were in town shopping last Tuesday at the new store.

Last Sunday was show day at Sandy Hill in the way of "Ladies Spring Hats" and if we are any judges of such things and we believe we are, Miss Clara Addison, our milliner, had by far the prettiest display of hats there. One young lady in particular wore a more dream of flowers, ribbon and "gown-gaws."

Speaking of merchants, generally not having any conscientious scruples we have in our town, strangely to say, one merchant that positively refused to let goods go out "even at the back door" under any circumstances on Sunday.

If the country were made up of just such men how much more confidence we could have in "frail humanity" and then how much sweeter life would be.

Mr. Dick Baskett started last Monday with his herd of ponies to Cannelton where he will stay a day or two and then he intends going from there to Leitchfield and vicinity where he expects to close out his entire flock. Says he will trade ponies for good stock of any description. His ponies have been on good pasture for the last six weeks and are looking much better than when they arrived from the West.

Mr. Harry Canady trusted himself last Saturday to a brand new buggy and harness. Our agent, C. C. Smith, furnished him with the rig. Mr. Smith's buggy spoke for themselves and are the nicest on the market for we rode in our own buggies.

Next Sunday will be communion day at the Presbyterian church at this place.

There is some talk of erecting a Baptist church at Guston. We think this would be the correct place for the Hill Grove and Meade people to center and also people from other localities as there is talk of moving the Salem church. If they will build a nice church I will give a liberal donation and will be glad to see it come.

FOR SALE.

A fine stallion, the Chapin Grey, 10-12 hands high, dark bay color, perfect in every respect, as good as any horse "gone" for sale. For particulars write or call on J. K. KEITH, Cloverport, Ky.

MEN, Boys' and Children's
Clothing in great variety
—sizes, colors and prices to suit everybody. The largest man or the smallest boy can be fitted and suited in our stock. There is no use running around wearing yourself out. Come direct to us for anything in Clothing or Men's Furnishings, and you will save money as well as time.

Julius Winter & Co.,

"OLD RELIABLE" CLOTHIERS,

COR. THIRD AND MARKET STS., - - - LOUISVILLE, KY.

A. I. Shotwell Dead.

He Once Backed The Horse Gray Eagle.

The Man for Whom The Famous Steamboat Was Named—Was Once in Affluent Circumstances.

LOUISVILLE, May 17.—News of the death of Mr. A. I. Shotwell at Cincinnati yesterday was received in this city this morning through a telegram from E. T. Conway, of Henderson, who is a son-in-law of the deceased.

Mr. Shotwell in the early forties came to Louisville from the vicinity of Georgetown, Scott county, and being possessed of plenty of money, associated himself with a gentleman named Smith, and they conducted a very large trade in all the products of hemp, dealing solely with the south. In those days Smith & Shotwell shipped steamed loads of bagging and rope, and the firm was known as the most extensive shippers at this port.

During his younger days in Scott county Mr. Shotwell was a great fan and breeder of fine, fast horses, and it was he who many years ago entered the historic race horse, Gray Eagle, against Waggoner at the old Oakland race track and lost the sum of \$30,000 on the event.

This race is still famous in turf history. Just as Mr. Shotwell was enjoying the most successful period of his life as a steamboat company here built a fine, large craft after New Albany and named it A. I. Shotwell, and the steamer proved to be the fastest boat that ever turned a wheel on the Ohio or Mississippi rivers, having made the run from the foot of the Canal street, New Orleans, to the foot of Fourth street, Louisville, in three days, nine hours and twenty-seven minutes.

After about twenty years in mercantile life here Mr. Shotwell bought a large tract of land in Union county, below Caseyville, and coal was found to underlie this purchase. He then opened an extensive mine and operated it to supply the lower Ohio valley. This is known today as the Shotwell mine, and is still being run, although it has long since passed out of his hands.

About five years ago Mr. Shotwell was appointed purchasing agent for the Western Insurance Assn. at Hopkinsville, and, so far as known, was acting in that capacity when he died.

Council Meeting.

The Old Members Go Out And The New Ones Go In.

"FILE" DeHAVEN ELECTED MARSHAL.

The City Council met last Friday night and transacted a considerable amount of business.

Claims to the amount of \$30.00 were allowed. Dr. R. L. Newcom, City Tax Collector, submitted his new bond with M. Hamman as bondsman, which was accepted.

This being the last meeting of the old council, after transacting some unfinished business, a sine die adjournment was made.

Mayor Lightfoot then "swore in" the new council, which immediately proceeded to business. The first thing in order was the election of a City Marshal. Orville DeHaven and Geo. W. Jordan were the only candidates. A ballot was taken which resulted in the unanimous election of DeHaven. R. B. Pierce was elected Mayor pro tem; F. M. DeHaven was re-elected Clerk and C. S. Killman was elected Treasurer. Orville DeHaven was elected City Engineer and directed to immediately proceed to establishing curbs and the Mayor was directed to enforce the sidewalk ordinance.

A report of the Treasurer for last year shows that the city is about \$800 more in debt than she has money.

The Mayor appointed the following committee:—

Street Committee—P. S. Miller, chairman; F. J. Ferry, Henry Solbrig.

Finance Committee—R. B. Pierce, chairman; W. G. Smart, F. J. Ferry.

Ordinance Committee—F. J. Ferry, chairman; R. B. Pierce, P. S. Miller.

Police and Calaboose Committee—W. G. Smart, chairman; Henry Solbrig, R. B. Pierce.

The meeting then adjourned.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. Horton visited in Louisville last week.

Charley Hall went to Stephensport yesterday.

Judge J. A. Murray went to Owensboro Monday.

A. T. Drigger was in the city Sunday to visit his wife.

Leone Lishen and Will Farber went to Owensboro yesterday.

Mr. James E. Moorman is visiting his daughter in Henderson.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Lewis, of Irvington, are visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Wm. Hall went to Webster last Friday to visit her husband.

Mrs. John Smith, of Fordville, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Eliza Collins.

Mrs. Lizzie Bredenbach, of Owensboro, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. May.

Mr. L. G. Russell, of Louisville, was the guest of Miss Ida Howell last Sunday.

John M. Woods, of Point Pleasant, Mo., is the guest of his brother, S. L. Wood.

John Powell went to Brandenburg Sunday to visit his mother and eat spring chicken.

Mrs. J. A. Murray and children are visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Lewis, at Brandenburg.

Mrs. T. M. Miller, of Hardinsburg, visited her son, Lawrence, at the Bi-Chloride Institute, last week.

Mr. W. T. Payne and daughter, Bettie, of Leitchfield, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Gus Gibson yesterday.

John Gibson, of Dry Valley, was the guest of his brother, Gus Gibson, at the Gibson Hotel, last Thursday.

Dr. Dempster, Mrs. H. R. Dean and the family, Miss Sallie, of Rock, went to Hopkinsville last Monday.

Mrs. W. O. Allen went to Elizabethtown yesterday to visit her parents. She will remain two or three weeks.

Miss M. Bettie Drury, of Bowlingville, who had been visiting in Owensboro, passed up on the train Monday en route home.

Bill Downs and Henry Shrewsbury went home to visit their families last week, and returned to the Bi-Chloride Institute Saturday.

Miss Ruth Haynes, accompanied by her cousin, Miss Jennie Miller, went to Sample yesterday to spend a few days with her grandmother.

Good Advice to Mr. Peter.

We are informed that the next number of Fetter's Southern Magazine will contain a story by George Griffith Fetter. This is getting serious. The poetry of George Griffith Fetter heretofore printed in this magazine has been very painful; the department of alleged wit by George Griffith Fetter has been simply awful, and now a story! Mr. Fetter is a desecrated successful job printer, but some real good friend ought to take him out behind his shop and tell him confidentially that he is not "one of them d— literary fellows" and he ought to realize it before he runs his magazine into the earth.—Owensboro Messenger.

Breaks the Record.

Mr. A. Bruley, agent for the L. & S. L. & T. says, "a freight train of thirteen car loads of stock left here yesterday morning at 11:30 and delivered the cars at the pens in Louisville at 5:50, making the run in five hours and thirty minutes. This is the fastest run ever made by a freight train between here and Louisville.—Owensboro Inquirer.

A Woman's Contribution.

Miss Olivia Phelps Stokes has sent to the trustees of the Columbian Exposition a number of valuable documents, one signed by Ferdinand and one by Isabella.

She will also send a copy of Prescott's "Ferdinand and Isabella," with extra illustrations by herself and now in process of binding by a woman. All of these contributions will be displayed in the New York exhibit of the woman's library at the Columbian exposition.—New York Letter.

A Worker.

Miss Grace Dodge is one of the few women who can carry off successfully the dual role of missionary and society woman. In a plain, dark suit, among the poor and suffering, she is still the same attractive woman that she is in her beautiful residence in New York city, surrounded by luxury and friends. She has just published a book for working girls, dealing with the vicissitudes which are likely to come to one who must earn her own living.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Rain or Shine

Sulzer's Store is opened promptly at 5 A. M.

BARGAINS
EVERY DAY.

Admission FREE.

To-morrow - - - All the Time.

Our store is accessible by all Roads, Highways, Byways and Sidewalks.

Everyone who calls this week will receive a smile.



The Cheerful Merchants.

FURNITURE

Open for Inspection!

Our line of Chamber Suits ranging in price from \$16.00 to \$29.00.

Our \$16.00 suit is a three piece Suit, consisting of Bed Stead, Dresser with 18x20 German plate Mirror and Wash Stand.

The \$19.00 Suit, has a handsomely carved Bed Stead, Cheval Dresser 18x32

